SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
OCT.
NO. 48
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
A FLOCK OF TINY SUPERMEN! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? AND WHY ARE THEY USING THEIR SUPER-POWERS TO MAKE ME THEIR PRISONER?
Sensational!
"The MYSTERY of the TINY SUPERMEN!"

Test your talent!

Contest prize:
$495.00 Scholarship in Commercial Art

Draw your choice of any one of these heads. Draw it any size except like a tracing. Use pencil. Everyone who enters contest gets a professional estimate of his talent without charge. Winner receives a complete art course—free training in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or painting. Try for this free art course! Students are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Illustrated art textbooks come with the course. Many former students now earn upwards from $150 a week as commercial artists. Contest is sponsored to uncover hidden talent. Entries for October 1960 contest must be received by October 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing today.

Use 1 coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

3. **Art Instruction, Inc.**, Studio 8500 500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my drawing in your draw-a-head contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

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2. **Art Instruction, Inc.**, Studio 8500 500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

THE COMING OF SUMMER MEANS THE START OF ANOTHER CAMP SEASON FOR THOUSANDS OF YOUTHS ALL OVER THE U.S.A.! BUT ONE DAY, A NEW, UNIQUE CAMP IS FOUNDED BY **SUPERMAN**... A CAMP TO WHICH ONLY AMERICA'S MOST TALENTED BOYS, HAND-PICKED BY THE **MAN OF STEEL** FOR THEIR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS, ARE ADMITTED FREE! AND WHO TURNS UP AS COUNSELOR AT **CAMP SUPERMAN?** NONE OTHER THAN CUB REPORTER, **JIMMY OLSEN,** WHO FINDS HIMSELF AT WITS' END IN TRYING TO TELL...

The Story of CAMP SUPERMAN!

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO, **SUPERMAN?** EACH BOY HAS A SPECIAL TALENT THAT MADE YOU SELECT HIM TO SPEND A FREE SUMMER HERE! BUT I CAN ONLY WRITE ABOUT **ONE** OF THEM! WHICH BOY SHOULD I PICK?

THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, JIMMY!

ONE DAY, AT THE **DAILY PLANET**...

HOLY SMOKES, JIMMY! I CAME HERE TO FLY YOU TO THE OPENING OF **CAMP SUPERMAN!** BUT YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'RE GOING AS A **CAMPER,** NOT A REPORTER!

I'M GOING AS **BOTH!** I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE FLY!

SOON...

...AT THE REQUEST OF MY EDITOR, I'M TAKING A JOB AS A COUNSELOR SO I CAN WRITE THE INSIDE STORY ABOUT THE BOYS YOU'RE REWARDING WITH A FREE VACATION AT **CAMP SUPERMAN** FOR THEIR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENTS!

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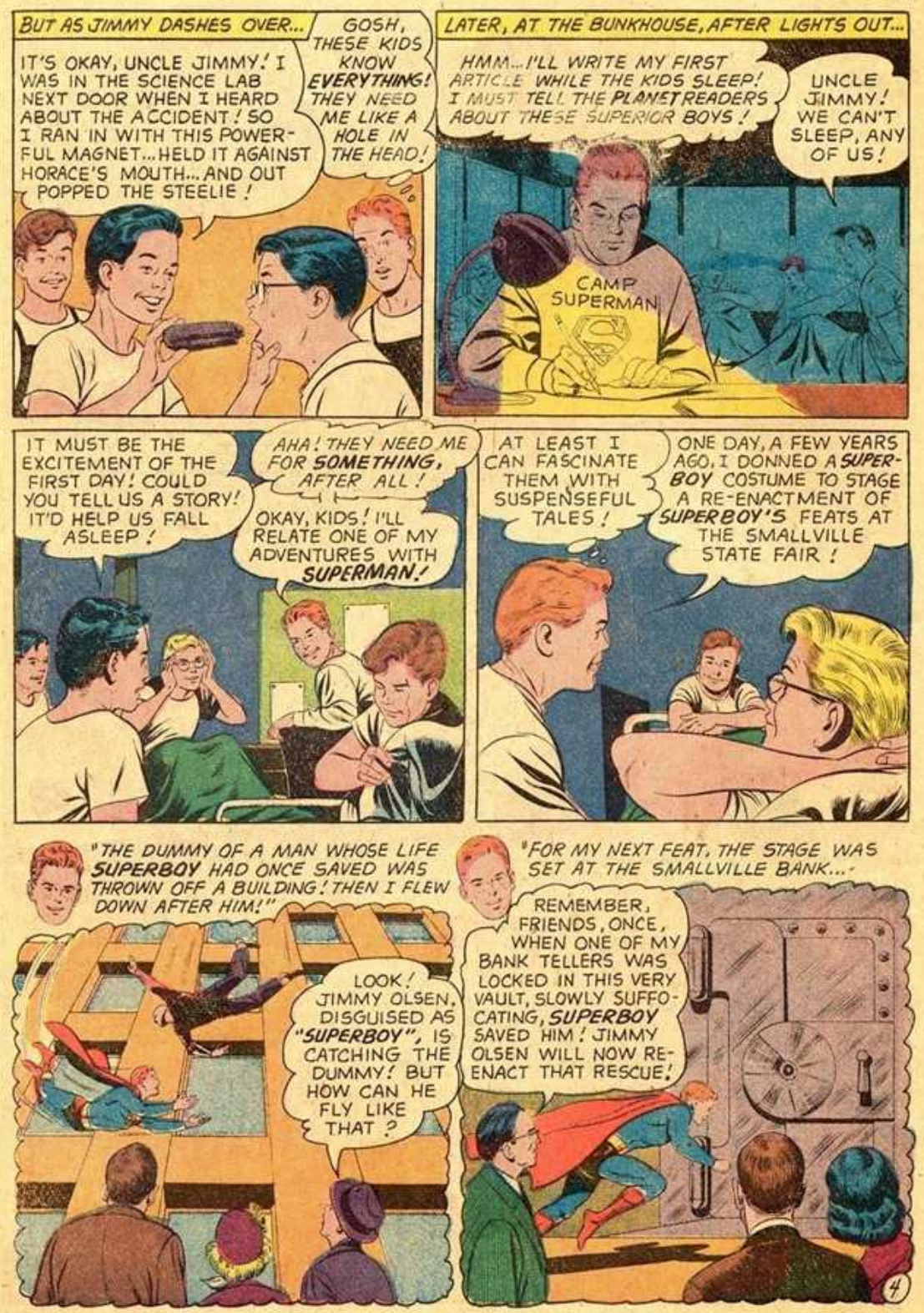
SUPERMAN'S PAL, JIMMY OLSEN, No. 48, Oct., 1960 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Feb., May, Aug., and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1960 by Superman, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

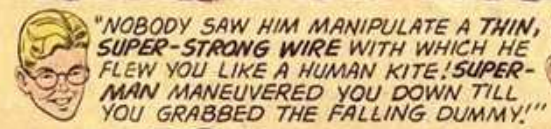
MOMENTS AFTER...
THERE IT IS, JIMMY! 100 ACRES OF SUMMER CAMP... CREATED FOR THE ENJOYMENT OF THE MOST TALENTED BOYS IN AMERICA!
GOSH, IT LOOKS BEAUTIFUL! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I CHANGE INTO MY COUNSELOR'S COSTUME AND MEET MY GROUP OF BOYS!
CAMP SUPERMAN
PRESENTLY, IN ONE OF THE BUNKHOUSES...
MORNING, BOYS! I'M JIMMY OLSEN, THE PLANET REPORTER! BUT FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, WHILE I'M YOUR COUNSELOR, YOU MAY CALL ME "UNCLE JIMMY"!
WHY, YOU'RE SUPERMAN'S PAL! YOU'RE FAMOUS!
THANKS, BUT YOU'RE FAMOUS, TOO! YOU ALL EXCEL IN DIFFERENT WAYS OR SUPERMAN WOULDN'T HAVE INVITED YOU HERE! INTRODUCE YOURSELVES, WHILE I UNPACK!
I'M BUD TARP... WEST COAST SWIMMING CHAMPION!
HORACE BURR... EASTERN CHESS CHAMP!
I'M "SKINNY" SMITH... NO-HIT PITCHER!
MY NAME IS MIKE POST...ER... WEIGHT-LIFTING CHAMPION!
I'M CARL CARDWELL! MY SPACE ROCKET MODEL WON A SCIENCE CONTEST!
AND I'M TED OXNAM! I'M TO RUN THE CAMP NEWSPAPER HERE BECAUSE I WON A JOURNALISM PRIZE! MY FATHER IS GEORGE OXNAM, THE BOOK PUBLISHER!
HANG AROUND, SON! WATCH HOW I WORK AND MAYBE SOME DAY YOU'LL BECOME A STAR REPORTER LIKE ME!
SOON, ON OPENING DAY...
...AND SO, BEFORE LEAVING ON AN OUTER SPACE MISSION, I WANT TO WISH YOU ALL A HAPPY AND EXCITING SUMMER!
CAMP SUPERMAN
HMM... THESE GIFTED KIDS SHOULD HAVE THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES HERE!

AN HOUR LATER, AS JIMMY ORGANIZES A SHORT HIKE...
THESE KIDS ARE IN AWE OF ME BECAUSE I'M SUPERMAN'S PAL! I GUESS THEY REALIZE I CAN'T PROTECT THEM FROM ALL DANGERS!
UNCLE JIMMY! LOOK--A BEAR!
STAND BACK, UNCLE JIMMY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'LL STRIKE HIM OUT WITH A LOW, SWEEPING CURVE!
CRRACKK
SHORTLY...
THE BEAR IS STUNNED. WE'RE SAFE!
...NICE WORK, SKINNY! NO WONDER SUPERMAN SELECTED YOU FOR YOUR PITCHING SKILL! YOU ACTED...UH... BEFORE I DID!
CAN'T LET THESE KIDS THINK I COULDN'T HAVE HANDLED THE SITUATION!
LATER, AS JIMMY'S GROUP TAKES PART IN A CANOE FIGHT...
I'D LIKE TO WIN THIS EVENT! I WANT MY BOYS TO BE PROUD OF ME AND...
WHUMMPP!
UNCLE JIMMY IS KNOCKED OUT! I'M GOING TO HIS RESCUE! HE'LL DROWN IF I DON'T SAVE HIM!
MINUTES LATER...
HE'S COMING TO! HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!
GROAN! IS THIS EMBARASSING! I'M RESCUED BY THESE KIDS AND GIVEN ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION WHEN I-I'M SUPPOSED TO LOOK AFTER THEM!
THAT EVENING, IN THE ARTS AND CRAFTS BUILDING...
UNCLE JIMMY! HORACE WAS CHEWING BUBBLE GUM AND STUCK THE GUM ACCIDENTALLY ON A METAL MARBLE...A STEELIE...THEN PUT IT BACK IN HIS MOUTH! NOW HE'S CHOKING ON IT!
GOOD GRIEF! CALL THE CAMP DOCTOR, QUICK!
3


BUT AS JIMMY DASHES OVER...
GOSH, THESE KIDS KNOW EVERYTHING! THEY NEED ME LIKE A HOLE IN THE HEAD!
IT'S OKAY, UNCLE JIMMY! I WAS IN THE SCIENCE LAB NEXT DOOR WHEN I HEARD ABOUT THE ACCIDENT! SO I RAN IN WITH THIS POWERFUL MAGNET... HELD IT AGAINST HORACE'S MOUTH... AND OUT POPPED THE STEELIE!
LATER, AT THE BUNKHOUSE, AFTER LIGHTS OUT...
HMM... I'LL WRITE MY FIRST ARTICLE WHILE THE KIDS SLEEP! I MUST TELL THE PLANET READERS ABOUT THESE SUPERIOR BOYS!
UNCLE JIMMY! WE CAN'T SLEEP, ANY OF US!
CAMP SUPERMAN
IT MUST BE THE EXCITEMENT OF THE FIRST DAY! COULD YOU TELL US A STORY! IT'D HELP US FALL ASLEEP!
AHA! THEY NEED ME FOR SOMETHING, AFTER ALL!
OKAY, KIDS! I'LL RELATE ONE OF MY ADVENTURES WITH SUPERMAN!
AT LEAST I CAN FASCINATE THEM WITH SUSPENSEFUL TALES!
ONE DAY, A FEW YEARS AGO, I DONNED A SUPERBOY COSTUME TO STAGE A RE-ENACTMENT OF SUPERBOY'S FEATS AT THE SMALLVILLE STATE FAIR!
"THE DUMMY OF A MAN WHOSE LIFE SUPERBOY HAD ONCE SAVED WAS THROWN OFF A BUILDING! THEN I FLEW DOWN AFTER HIM!"
LOOK! JIMMY OLSEN, DISGUISED AS "SUPERBOY", IS CATCHING THE DUMMY! BUT HOW CAN HE FLY LIKE THAT?
"FOR MY NEXT FEAT, THE STAGE WAS SET AT THE SMALLVILLE BANK..."
REMEMBER, FRIENDS, ONCE, WHEN ONE OF MY BANK TELLERS WAS LOCKED IN THIS VERY VAULT, SLOWLY SUFFOCATING, SUPERBOY SAVED HIM! JIMMY OLSEN WILL NOW RE-ENACT THAT RESCUE!
4

SINCE THIS DOOR IS LOCKED, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MY OWN "DOOR"!
;GASP!; OLSEN IS SMASHING RIGHT THROUGH THE STEEL DOOR! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? WE TESTED IT BEFORE! IT'S MADE OF SOLID METAL... IT'S NO FAKE!
CRASH

NOW TO MAKE THESE KIDS' JAWS HANG OPEN WITH WONDER!
OKAY, BOYS...CAN YOU GUESS HOW IT WAS DONE? HOW COULD I PERFORM BOTH OF THOSE SUPERBOY FEATS?
THAT'S EASY, UNCLE JIMMY! SUPERMAN WAS STANDING ON THAT ROOF-TOP!


"NOBODY SAW HIM MANIPULATE A THIN, SUPER-STRONG WIRE WITH WHICH HE FLEW YOU LIKE A HUMAN KITE! SUPER-MAN MANEUVERED YOU DOWN TILL YOU GRABBED THE FALLING DUMMY!"
"AS FOR YOUR SMASHING THROUGH THE VAULT, SUPERMAN HAD PLANTED HIMSELF INSIDE! WITH PERFECT TIMING, HE USED HIS X-RAY VISION TO SEE YOU COMING ... THEN RIPPED OPEN THE DOOR!"

I'LL EXPLAIN OUR TRICK TO EVERYBODY WHEN I MAKE REPAIRS!

T-THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT! THAT'S WHAT DID HAPPEN! BUT HOW'D YOU GUESS IT, TED?
THAT'S MY SECRET, UNCLE JIMMY! WELL, I THINK I'LL GO TO SLEEP NOW! GOOD NIGHT, EVERYBODY!

BUT LONG AFTER EVERYONE IS ASLEEP, JIMMY'S EYES REMAIN OPEN...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! HOW DID HE KNOW? OF COURSE, TED WORKS ON A NEWSPAPER AND HIS FATHER IS A PUBLI-SHER! HE MAY HAVE READ ABOUT IT IN SOME NEWSPAPER LIBRARY! IN THE FUTURE, I'LL TALK ONLY ABOUT MY UNTOLD ADVENTURES!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, IN JIMMY'S BUNKHOUSE...

SINCE YOU'VE ASKED FOR ANOTHER STORY, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT A FOREIGN PRINCE WHO WAS DRIVEN INTO EXILE BY A DICTATOR... AND LIVED SECRETLY IN AN AMERICAN PRIVATE SCHOOL TO HIDE FROM THE DICTATOR'S ASSASSINS!

"ACTING ON ORDERS FROM **SUPERMAN**, I VISITED THE PRINCE TO TELL HIM THE DICTATOR HAD BEEN OVERTHROWN! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THE DICTATOR'S AGENTS WERE FOLLOWING ME..."

WHEN PRINCE OTTO HITS THIS TENNIS BALL, IT WILL EXPLODE, KILLING HIM!

"THE ASSASSINS WANTED TO MAKE SURE THE THRONE REMAINED UNOCCUPIED SO THE DICTATOR COULD RETURN TO POWER! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WHEN I SPOTTED THE DEADLY TENNIS BALL!"

LOOK, PRINCE! SOMEBODY'S TENNIS BALL FROM ANOTHER COURT!

I'LL HIT IT BACK TO THEM!

WELL? CAN ANYBODY GUESS WHAT HAPPENED?

TED COULDN'T POSSIBLY KNOW THE ANSWER! IT'S AN ADVENTURE THAT WAS NEVER REPORTED!

IT'S SIMPLE! **SUPERMAN** HAD BEEN FOLLOWING YOU IN CASE THE ASSASSINS MIGHT SHOW UP!

"HIS SUPER-HEARING HAD PICKED UP THE KILLER'S REMARKS ABOUT A BOMB INSIDE THE TENNIS BALL! SO BEFORE THE PRINCE COULD SWAT THE BALL, **SUPERMAN** FLEW DOWN AT SUPER-SPEED AND SMOTHERED THE EXPLOSION WITH HIS HANDS."

VAROOOMM!

"THEN **SUPERMAN** SEIZED THE TENNIS NET AND BAGGED THE TWO WOULD-BE ASSASSINS IN IT!"

NO MORE **TENNIS** COURTS, CHUMS! THE NEXT COURT YOU'LL APPEAR IN WILL BE A **CRIMINAL** COURT!

AGAIN YOU'RE RIGHT! GASP! BUT HOW IN THE WORLD DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS? WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR INFORMATION?
SORRY, UNCLE JIMMY, I MUST KEEP MUM! NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL HIT THE HAY!
HOURS LATER, AS A PERPLEXED, SLEEPLESS JIMMY PACES THE GROUNDS OUTSIDE..
WAIT! MAYBE SUPERMAN RETURNED FROM OUTER SPACE AND FOR SOME UNKNOWN REASON IS GIVING THE ANSWERS TO TED!... I'LL SEE IF SUPERMAN ANSWERS MY SIGNAL-WATCH!
ZEE... ZEE... ZEE...
BUT FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS THE MAN OF STEEL DOESN'T APPEAR...
NOPE! HE MUST BE STILL IN OUTER SPACE WHERE HE CAN'T RECEIVE MY SONIC SIGNALS! THAT LEAVES ONE OTHER POSSIBILITY! TALKING IN MY SLEEP! I'LL SEE TOMORROW IF THESE TAPES ON MY MOUTH ARE BROKEN!
AT DAWN, AS JIMMY RISES BEFORE HIS GROUP..
HMM... THE TAPES ARE UNBROKEN, SHOWING THAT MY LIPS NEVER MOVED ONCE! WELL, IF I DIDN'T TALK IN MY SLEEP LAST NIGHT, WE'LL SEE IF TED IS ABLE TO GUESS THE DETAILS OF THE STORY I'LL TELL THE KIDS TONIGHT!
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS JIMMY TELLS HIS GROUP ANOTHER STORY...
...SO THERE I WAS, THE ONLY NEWSPAPERMAN ABOARD AN ATOMIC SUB TRYING TO SET AN ENDURANCE RECORD UNDERWATER! SUDDENLY, THE MACHINERY THAT SUPPLIED THE OXYGEN CONKED OUT!
HOLD IT, UNCLE JIMMY! LET ME TELL WHAT HAPPENED NEXT!
"UNLESS FRESH OXYGEN WAS PUMPED INTO THE SUB, IT WOULD BE FORCED TO SURFACE FOR AIR! BUT UNCLE JIMMY HAD AN IDEA!"
I'LL SUMMON SUPERMAN WITH MY SIGNAL-WATCH! MAYBE HE CAN DELIVER OXYGEN TO US TO KEEP US GOING TILL WE REPAIR THE MACHINES!

"WITHIN SECONDS SUPERMAN SHOWED UP! WITH HIS SUPER-HEARING, HE OVERHEARD YOUR TALK ABOUT THE SUB'S PREDICAMENT! INSTANTLY USING HIS SUPER-BREATH, HE BLEW FRESH AIR THROUGH THE SUB'S SNORKEL BEFORE IT COULD TURN TO CARBON DIOXIDE!"
WE'RE SAVED! WE HAVE ENOUGH AIR NOW TO LAST US TILL WE FIX OUR OXYGEN MACHINES!
WHOOOSHH

THIS MYSTERY HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME? WHAT ARE YOU...A MIND READER!?
A MIND READER! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! I SURE HAVE YOU UP A TREE, UNCLE JIMMY! HA! HA!
CAMP SUPERMAN

BUT HOURS LATER, IN THE CAMP WORKSHOP...
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THE KID PICKED UP THAT "MIND-READING" REMARK, TRYING TO LAUGH IT OFF! MAYBE TED OXNAM HAS MIND-READING POWERS! IF SO, THIS LEAD SKULL-PLATE I'VE JUST CONSTRUCTED SHOULD PROTECT ME!
LEAD SHEETS

I'VE HEARD IT SAID THAT LEAD PREVENTS THE EMISSION OF BRAIN-WAVES FROM THE HUMAN MIND! I'LL WEAR THIS LEAD SKULL PLATE UNDER MY BASEBALL CAP AT ALL TIMES! THEN WE'LL SEE IF HE STILL CAN SCOOP ME ON MY OWN STORIES!

THAT EVENING, IN THE BUNKHOUSE...
TONIGHT I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I STOWED AWAY ON A HUGE EXPERIMENTAL DIRIGIBLE TO GET THE EXCLUSIVE STORY OF ITS TRIAL FLIGHT!
WAIT! I'LL TELL THE STORY!

"OVER THE ATLANTIC OCEAN A HAIL-STORM HAD PUNCTURED THE DIRIGIBLE'S SIDE, RIPPING IT OPEN! QUICKLY UNCLE JIMMY SUMMONED **SUPERMAN** WITH HIS SIGNAL-WATCH! SECONDS LATER, **SUPERMAN** SEWED UP THE TEAR!"

WITH MY SUPER-STRENGTH I BROKE OFF A LENGTH OF PIPELINE... SQUEEZED ONE END INTO A POINT... POKED A HOLE INTO IT WITH MY STEEL-LIKE FINGER... THEN THREADED THE GIANT "NEEDLE" WITH TELEPHONE WIRE FROM A REPAIR DRUM!

ENOUGH! I HEARD ENOUGH! I GIVE UP! THIS LEAD SKULL-PLATE IS USELESS! I'M BEGGING YOU, TED... HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME?

HA! HA! THE SAME WAY THE **WHOLE WORLD** WILL SOON KNOW ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURES WITH **SUPERMAN!** THERE HE IS NOW! ASK HIM YOURSELF!

GASP! **SUPERMAN!** Y-YOU'RE BACK FROM YOUR SPACE MISSION!

YES, JIMMY! AND HERE'S A SURRISE I PLANNED MONTHS AGO! A BOOK, HOT OFF THE PRESS, ABOUT US... PRINTED BY OXNAM PUBLISHERS!

OXNAM PUBLISHERS? GASP! TED! IS THIS HOW YOU KNEW?

YES! MY DAD LET ME READ **SUPERMAN'S** MANUSCRIPT AFTER IT WAS SET UP IN BOOK TYPE! I KNEW EVERY STORY, BUT I COULDN'T REVEAL MY SOURCE OF INFORMATION BECAUSE **SUPERMAN** WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU HIMSELF WITH THE BOOK!

MY UNTOLD ADVENTURES WITH JIMMY OLSEN BY SUPERMAN

TEN DAYS LATER; AS "UNCLE JIMMY" IS GIVEN A BIG SEND-OFF...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH **JIMMY OLSEN?** HE'S ALL RIGHT! THREE CHEERS FOR UNCLE JIMMY!

WHAT'S WRONG, JIMMY? YOU LOOK AS IF YOU'RE CRYING!

GOSH, YOU'D CRY, TOO, IF YOU HAD TO SAY GOODBYE TO THE MOST WONDERFUL BUNCH OF "NEPHEWS" AN "UNCLE" EVER HAD, BLESS THEIR TALENTED SOULS!

The End

LIONEL

GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL NOW ON SALE!

CAN I TAKE YOU HOME?

OH, THANKS, LIONEL. I'D BE DELIGHTED!

THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF **HOLD-UPS** IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY. I'M SCARED THERE!

WAIT HERE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF **NOW!**

END

COMING...

OCTOBER
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Featuring
"The SON of BIZARRO!"
A GREAT 3-PART NOVEL!
* BIZARRO -- A CRUDE IMITATION OF SUPERMAN... WEIRDER THAN FRANKENSTEIN!

OCT.
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The amazing story of what happens when SUPERMAN marries Lois Lane and they adopt Linda (SUPERGIRL) Lee from the Midvale Orphanage to be their foster-daughter!

OCT.
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Miraculous!
"SUPEBOY MEETS WILLIAM TELL!"
Mysterious!
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Mirthful!
"The SUPER-INJUN of SMALLVILLE!"

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I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s

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Limit 2 to a customer.

I enclose: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order
Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE ____

SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

ONE DAY, CUB REPORTER **JIMMY OLSEN**, IN RUNNING DOWN A NEWSTIP, BECOMES CATAPULTED BEHIND THE SCENES OF **METROPOLIS'** BIGGEST HOTEL! MOREOVER, TO GET HIS STORY, THE RED-HEADED NEWSHAWK FINDS HIMSELF COMPELLED TO PLAY MANY ROLES...INCLUDING THAT OF A BARBER, BOOT-BLACK AND BELL-HOP! BUT LITTLE DOES **SUPERMAN'S** YOUNG PAL SUSPECT, AS HE PLUNGES RECKLESSLY INTO EACH NEW IMPERSONATION, THAT HE IS DONNING...

The DISGUISES of DANGER!

JIMMY? WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE... DISGUISED AS A BELL-HOP?

SHHH, **SUPERMAN!** DON'T GIVE ME AWAY! I'M GOING AFTER THE BIGGEST STORY OF MY CAREER...RIGHT HERE AT THE **METROPOLIS** HOTEL!

AT THE **PLANET** OFFICE ONE MORNING, AS CUB REPORTER **JIMMY OLSEN** RECEIVES A PHONE CALL...

JIMMY, THIS IS FRANK MOSS, DESK CLERK AT THE **METROPOLIS** HOTEL! I'VE GOT A RED-HOT STORY FOR YOU! GRAB A CAB AND COME DOWN!

OKAY, PAL! SEE YOU IN FIVE MINUTES!

SHORTLY, AT THE **METROPOLIS** HOTEL...

I'VE GOT MANY PEOPLE WORKING FOR ME...AT PLACES ALL AROUND TOWN! WHENEVER THEY SMELL NEWS IN THE MAKING, THEY TIP ME OFF! I PAY 'EM BACK BY GETTING THEIR PICTURES AND NAMES IN THE PAPER!

HOTEL METROPOLIS

METROPOLIS

METROPOLIS HOTEL

TAXI

SOON, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...
YOU RECALL, JIMMY, HOW YOU ASKED ME TO KEEP MY EYE OUT FOR A STORY? WELL, THIS CHARACTER CHECKED INTO SUITE 2600 TODAY! RECOGNIZE HIM?
SURE, IT'S "FLUSH" SAWYER, BOSS OF THE GAMBLING RACKETS!
WELCOME STEWARDESS CONVENTION
THE METROPOLIS HOTEL SALUTES THE AIRLINE STEWARDESS

RIGHT! SAWYER'S ENTERTAINING SOME VISITORS WHO LOOK LIKE "WHO'S WHO" OF GANGLAND! YOU'D HAVE A BIG STORY IF YOU COULD FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON! BUT THEY'RE WAY UP... ON THE 26TH FLOOR!
26TH FLOOR, EH? I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA, FRANK! LISTEN...

AN HOUR LATER, AS JIMMY CHECKS INTO SUITE 2602...
I DYED MY HAIR AND COVERED MY FRECKLES SO I WOULDN'T BE RECOGNIZED! I ALSO BROUGHT DOZENS OF DISGUISES! IF THIS WINDOW-CLEANING ROUTINE DOESN'T WORK, I'LL IMPERSONATE ANOTHER HOTEL EMPLOYEE!
ER... OKAY!
DISGUISE TRUNK
LIST OF DISGUISES

MOMENTS LATER...
REMEMBER, ONCE YOU GET THE STORY, YOU MUST MENTION MY NAME AND PRINT MY PICTURE!
NATURALLY! JUST PRAY THE HEADLINES AREN'T ABOUT HOW JIMMY OLSEN FELL 26 STORIES WHILE "WASHING" THE WINDOWS OF THE METROPOLIS HOTEL!

SOON, AFTER JIMMY INCHES HIS WAY TO THE CORNER WINDOW...
"FLUSH", LOOK! THERE'S A WINDOW-CLEANER OUTSIDE! MAYBE WE SHOULD PIPE DOWN TILL HE SCRAMS!
NAW! HE CAN'T HEAR NOTHIN' IF YOU LOWER YOUR VOICE! YOU WERE SAYIN' "BIG JOE", HOW YOUR MOB DISCOVERED SOMETHIN' THAT'LL START A CRIME WAVE!

THE FOOLS! I'M WEARING A SOUND AMPLIFYING ATTACHMENT THAT PICKS UP THE SLIGHTEST WHISPER IN THE ROOM! I'LL HEAR EVERYTHING THEY SAY!
SEE THIS COIN, "FLUSH"? IT'S LOADED WITH STUFF THAT'LL BENEFIT ALL RACKETEERS!
SPARKLE WINDOW CLEANING SERVICE

THIS FIFTY-CENT PIECE CONTAINS SOMETHING THAT'LL MAKE MILLIONS FOR US CROOKS! BUT I AIN'T READY TO TELL EVEN YOU, "FLUSH", WHAT IT IS!
GOSH! WHAT A SCOOP I'D HAVE IF I COULD STEAL THAT FIFTY CENTS!

SO, "FLUSH", FOR THE TIME BEING, THIS COIN STAYS IN MY POCKET!
THAT COIN MAY BE HOLLOW! IT MAY CONTAIN MICROFILM LISTING THE COMBINATIONS OF BANK VAULTS OR THE IDENTITIES OF SECRET F.B.I. AGENTS! I MUST GET MY HANDS ON IT!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS THE CARD GAME CONTINUES...
I OPEN, BOYS! SO AS NOT TO SCARE ANYBODY OUT OF THE GAME, I'LL BET SMALL! FIFTY CENTS!
HOLY SMOKES! THAT STUPID THUG ACCIDENTALLY TOSSED IN HIS FIFTY-CENT PIECE! WHOEVER RAKES IN THE POT WILL GET IT!

SHORTLY AFTER...
MY HEART FLUSH BEATS YOUR THREE TENS, BIG JOE! IT'S MY POT!
WOW! "FLUSH" SAWYER HAS THE FIFTY CENTS NOW... BUT HE DOESN'T REALIZE IT, AND "BIG JOE" DOESN'T KNOW HE ABSENT-MINDEDLY BET IT AWAY!

I MUST GET THAT COIN BEFORE "BIG JOE" DISCOVERS HE PASSED IT ON TO SAWYER! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF I IMPERSONATE A BELL-HOP, I CAN PERFORM SOME SERVICE FOR SAWYER! THEN HE MIGHT GIVE ME THE FIFTY CENTS IN THE FORM OF A TIP!
3

PRESENTLY, IN JIMMY'S SUITE...
OKAY, JIMMY! SAWYER JUST ORDERED REFRESHMENTS... AND YOU CAN DELIVER IT! BUT HONESTLY, SHOULDN'T YOU SUMMON SUPERMAN? HE'D GET THAT COIN IN A SECOND!
SURE! BUT I WANT THE CREDIT... ALL BY MYSELF! I'LL SIGNAL HIM ONLY IF I GET INTO TROUBLE.

SOON AFTER, IN SUITE 2600...
HERE ARE THE COFFEE AND SANDWICHES YOU ORDERED, SIR!
OKAY, KID! JUST LEAVE IT THERE! WE'LL SERVE OURSELVES!

BUT AS JIMMY LOOKS AROUND HESITANTLY...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BELL-HOP? WHAT'RE YOU HANGING AROUND FOR? I SAID WE'D SERVE OURSELVES!
WELL, SIR... ER...
DON'T YOU GET IT, "FLUSH"? THE KID WANTS A TIP! HERE, SON! FIVE BUCKS! BUY YOURSELF A HOT DOG!

OH, NO, SIR! I-I COULDN'T ACCEPT THAT, SIR! FIVE DOLLARS IS TOO MUCH! ER... FIFTY CENTS WOULD BE MORE THAN ENOUGH!
THE KID'S CRACKED! GIVE HIM THE FIN AN' THROW HIM OUT!

AND SO...
DARN IT! THEY OVER-TIPPED ME! NOW, WHAT DO I DO?
OH, BELL-HOP PLEASE CARRY MY LUGGAGE TO THE TAXI-STAND!
WELCOME STEWARDESS CONVENTION the METROPOLIS HOTEL SALUTES THE AIRLINE STEWARDESS OF AMERICA

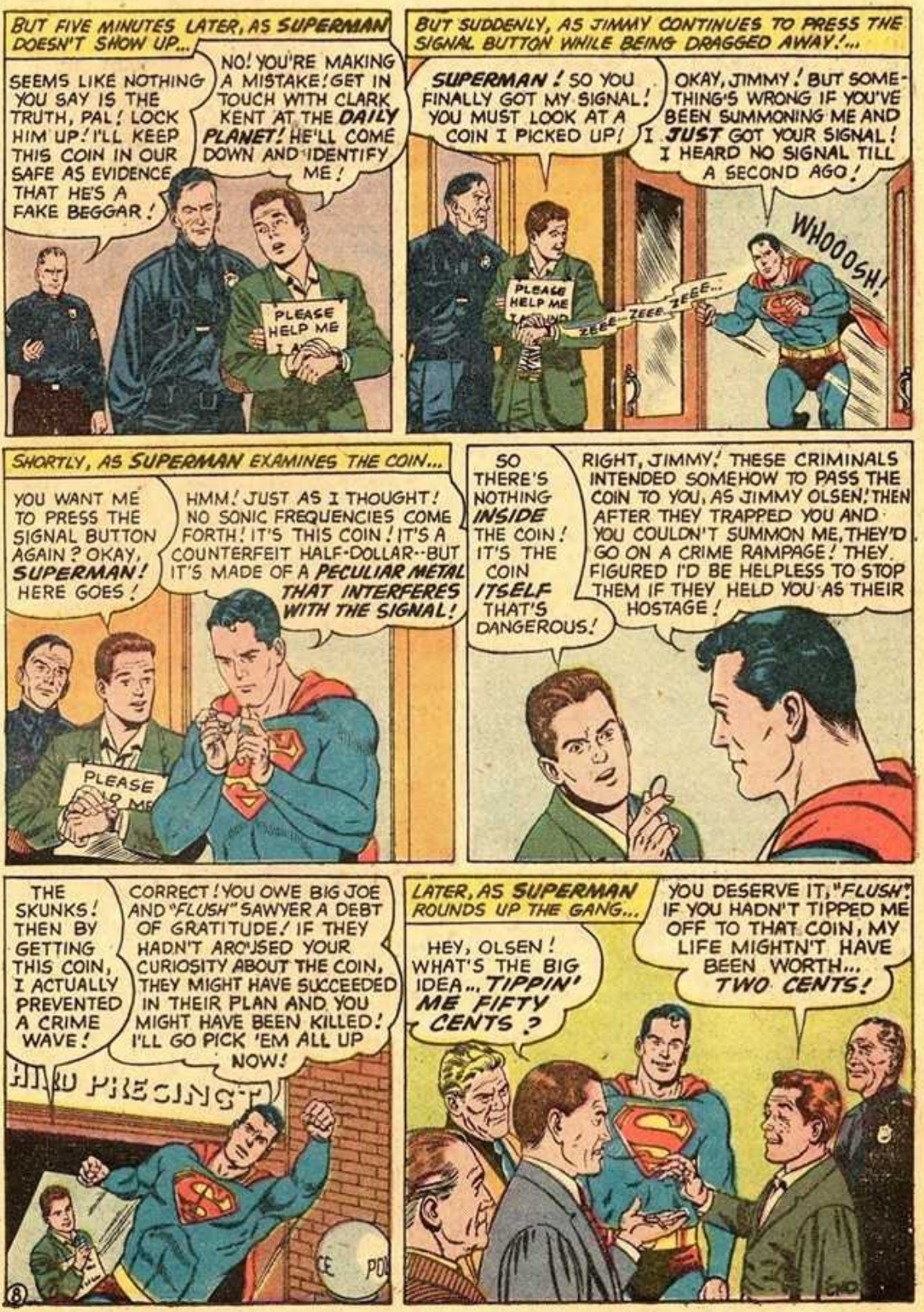
AS JIMMY RESPONDS TO THE GUEST'S CALL...
G-GREAT GUNS! IT'S LUCY LANE, LOIS' SISTER! I FORGOT SHE WAS ATTENDING THE STEWARDESS' CONVENTION HERE! I WONDER IF SHE'LL RECOGNIZE ME?

BUT SHORTLY, AT THE TAXI-STAND...
THANK YOU, BELL-HOP! HERE'S FIFTY CENTS FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
THERE'S IRONY FOR YOU! FROM HER, I GET FIFTY CENTS! WAIT TILL I TELL HER, LATER ON, WHOM SHE TIPPED!
ER... YOU'RE VERY KIND, MISS!
4

WELL, AT LEAST I'M SURE OF ONE THING NOW... I WON'T BE EASILY SPOTTED AS JIMMY OLSEN! BUT MY PROBLEM REMAINS...HOW TO GET THAT FIFTY-CENT TIP? HMM... THAT SHOE-SHINE STAND GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'VE GOT A BOOT-BLACK COSTUME AND SHOE-STAND OUTFIT UPSTAIRS!
Shoe Shine 20¢
PRESENTLY, IN SUITE 2600...
SO LONG, "FLUSH"! WE'LL SEE YOU LATER TONIGHT!
THE CARD PARTY'S BREAKING UP AND BIG JOE STILL DOESN'T KNOW THAT SAWYER HAS HIS COIN! OH, IF ONLY SAWYER GIVES ME THE FOUR BITS AS A TIP!
BUT AS JIMMY FINISHES POLISHING "FLUSH" SAWYER'S SHOES...
GULP! ...N-NOW I'VE BEEN UNDER-TIPPED! HE ONLY GAVE ME A DIME, THE CHEAPSKATE! AND I GAVE HIM A SUPER-DUPER SHINE!
HELLO, BARBER SHOP? THIS IS MR. SAWYER! I'LL BE DOWN FOR A SHAVE IN FIVE MINUTES!
MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE HOTEL BARBER SHOP...
YOU MUST LET ME POSE AS A BARBER, FRANK! IT MEANS ANOTHER CHANCE TO GET THAT TIP! REMEMBER, IF I DON'T GET MY STORY, YOU WON'T EVEN GET YOUR INITIALS IN THE PAPER!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL FIX IT WITH THE BARBER SHOP! JUST BE CAREFUL!
HOTEL METROPOLIS BARBER SHOP
BUT WHEN SAWYER ARRIVES...
SORRY, KID! NO YOUNG BARBER OPERATES ON MY FACE! I'LL WAIT FOR ONE OF THE OLDER BARBERS!
GOSH... THERE'S JIMMY! BUT WHY IS HE MASQUERADING AS A BARBER? HMM... HE MIGHT CONFIDE IN ME IF I ACT LIKE A CUSTOMER! BUT I CAN'T LET HIM TRY TO GIVE ME A HAIRCUT. HE'D FIND OUT MY HAIR IS INDESTRUCTIBLE AND REALIZE I'M SECRETLY SUPERMAN!
ER... BARBER! COULD I GET A SHAMPOO?
SOON, AFTER JIMMY GETS OVER HIS SURPRISE AT SEEING CLARK...
I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT I'M UP TO, CLARK! BUT SO FAR I'VE WORN THREE DISGUISES!
YES, PAL! AND IN MY NOSE, EARS AND MOUTH!
ER... AM I GETTING SOAP IN YOUR EYES?
HE'S SOME BARBER! I'D BE DROWNING IF I HAD TO BREATHE LIKE ORDINARY HUMANS!

THEN, AS CLARK'S ORDEAL COMES TO AN END...
JUST TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION, YOUNG MAN... HERE'S A FIFTY-CENT TIP!
ER... THANKS, SIR!
FIRST LUCY GIVES ME FIFTY CENTS! NOW CLARK DOES THE SAME! EVERYBODY TIPS ME FIFTY CENTS EXCEPT "FLUSH" SAWYER!
HMMPH! YOU TOOK CARE OF ONE CUSTOMER AN' HE'S STILL LIVIN'! SO MAYBE I'LL TAKE A CHANCE! BUT YOU LOOK KINDA FAMILIAR! AIN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE, BUD?
NOT ME, SIR! MAYBE MY RELATIVES! I'VE GOT A LOT OF RELATIVES WORKING AT THIS HOTEL!
MY COUSIN MAX IS A BELL-HOP!
MY BROTHER BERT IS A BOOT-BLACK!
SCRRAPE!
PLOP!
OWWW!
SCRATCH!
MY UNCLE EDDIE IS A DOORMAN!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
OH, SIR! HAVEN'T YOU... UH... FORGOTTEN SOMETHING?
YOU MEAN A TIP? LISTEN, JACK THE RIPPER, AFTER THE WAY YOU SLICED UP MY FACE, I OUGHTA KILL YOU! STAY OUT OF MY WAY! THAT'S MY TIP TO YOU!
SHORTLY AFTER...
JIMMY! I SPOTTED SAWYER GOING IN THE COFFEE SHOP! IF YOU ACT AS A WAITER, YOU'LL GET ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY TO BE TIPPED!
THANKS, FRANK! I'LL SWITCH INTO A WAITER'S COSTUME RIGHT AWAY! JUST SEE TO IT THAT SAWYER ISN'T SERVED TILL I COME DOWN-STAIRS!
A HALF HOUR LATER, IN THE HOTEL COFFEE SHOP...
ER... EVERYTHING SATISFACTORY, SIR?
YEP! JUST GIVE ME MY BILL AND I'LL GIVE YOU A FIFTY-CENT TIP!
BETTER STILL... SINCE I'M A GAMBLING MAN, WE'LL MAKE IT DOUBLE-OR-NOTHING! YOU CALL IT, KID!
6

OMIGOSH! I-I MUSTN'T GUESS WRONG!
ER.., HEADS!
TAILS! MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO GAMBLE! HMM.., I THINK I'LL GO UPSTAIRS, PUT ON MY TOPCOAT AN' GO OUT FOR A WHILE!
HE'S GOING OUT! GASP! A DOORMAN! I MUST BECOME A DOORMAN! I'LL RACE UPSTAIRS AND GET INTO ANOTHER COSTUME!
7
THUS, WHEN "FLUSH" SAWYER LEAVES THE HOTEL...
CALL YOU A CAB, SIR?
NO, THANKS! IT'S TOO NICE A DAY TO RIDE! I'M GOIN' TO WALK ALL THE WAY DOWN TO METROPOLIS SQUARE!
TEN MINUTES LATER, AS JIMMY MAKES A LAST, DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO GET A TIP...
PLEASE HELP ME I AM BLIND
THANK GOODNESS I HAD THIS BLIND MAN'S COSTUME IN MY DISGUISE TRUNK! PUFF! PUFF! I'VE CIRCLED AROUND FIVE BLOCKS TO BEAT SAWYER TO THIS CORNER PUFF! PUFF! I'VE JUST GOT TO GET THAT COIN!
AND SO, AFTER JIMMY STATIONS HIMSELF ON THE CORNER...
GASP! I-I DID IT! I'VE GOT THE FIFTY CENTS!
HMM... I SAW THAT PHONEY BEGGAR RACE UP THE BLOCK! NOW HE'S LOOKING IN HIS TIN CUP! HA! HE'S ABOUT AS BLIND AS I AM!
CLINK!
OKAY, CHUM! I'M RUNNING YOU IN AS A PHONEY BEGGAR! I SAW YOU EXAMINE THAT COIN!
A P-POLICEMAN! GULP!
LOOK, OFFICER! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I HAD TO DO THIS! I HAD TO GET THIS COIN! THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE IT THAT WILL HELP CROOKS!
SHORTLY, AT THE NEARBY STATIONHOUSE...
YOU SAY THIS COIN IS HOLLOW, FRIEND? I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU! IT'S NOT! IT'S JUST AN ORDINARY FIFTY-CENT PIECE!
WAIT! I'LL SUMMON MY PAL, SUPERMAN, ON MY SIGNAL-WATCH! HE'LL IDENTIFY ME AS JIMMY OLSEN AND EXAMINE THAT COIN WITH HIS X-RAY VISION!
PLEASE HELP ME I AM BLIND
7


BUT FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS SUPERMAN DOESN'T SHOW UP...
SEEMS LIKE NOTHING YOU SAY IS THE TRUTH, PAL! LOCK HIM UP! I'LL KEEP THIS COIN IN OUR SAFE AS EVIDENCE THAT HE'S A FAKE BEGGAR!
NO! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! GET IN TOUCH WITH CLARK KENT AT THE DAILY PLANET! HE'LL COME DOWN AND IDENTIFY ME!
PLEASE HELP ME
BUT SUDDENLY, AS JIMMY CONTINUES TO PRESS THE SIGNAL BUTTON WHILE BEING DRAGGED AWAY!...
SUPERMAN! SO YOU FINALLY GOT MY SIGNAL! YOU MUST LOOK AT A COIN I PICKED UP!
OKAY, JIMMY! BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG IF YOU'VE BEEN SUMMONING ME AND I JUST GOT YOUR SIGNAL! I HEARD NO SIGNAL TILL A SECOND AGO!
WHOOOSH!
ZEEE... ZEEE... ZEEE...
SHORTLY, AS SUPERMAN EXAMINES THE COIN...
YOU WANT ME TO PRESS THE SIGNAL BUTTON AGAIN? OKAY, SUPERMAN! HERE GOES!
HMM! JUST AS I THOUGHT! NO SONIC FREQUENCIES COME FORTH! IT'S THIS COIN! IT'S A COUNTERFEIT HALF-DOLLAR--BUT IT'S MADE OF A PECULIAR METAL THAT INTERFERES WITH THE SIGNAL!
SO THERE'S NOTHING INSIDE THE COIN! IT'S THE COIN ITSELF THAT'S DANGEROUS!
RIGHT, JIMMY! THESE CRIMINALS INTENDED SOMEHOW TO PASS THE COIN TO YOU, AS JIMMY OLSEN! THEN AFTER THEY TRAPPED YOU AND YOU COULDN'T SUMMON ME, THEY'D GO ON A CRIME RAMPAGE! THEY FIGURED I'D BE HELPLESS TO STOP THEM IF THEY HELD YOU AS THEIR HOSTAGE!
THE SKUNKS! THEN BY GETTING THIS COIN, I ACTUALLY PREVENTED A CRIME WAVE!
CORRECT! YOU OWE BIG JOE AND "FLUSH" SAWYER A DEBT OF GRATITUDE! IF THEY HADN'T AROUSED YOUR CURIOSITY ABOUT THE COIN, THEY MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED IN THEIR PLAN AND YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED! I'LL GO PICK 'EM ALL UP NOW!
LATER, AS SUPERMAN ROUNDS UP THE GANG...
HEY, OLSEN! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA... TIPPIN' ME FIFTY CENTS?
YOU DESERVE IT, "FLUSH"! IF YOU HADN'T TIPPED ME OFF TO THAT COIN, MY LIFE MIGHTN'T HAVE BEEN WORTH... TWO CENTS!
END

JIMMY OLSEN'S *Pen-Pals*

Dear Editor: In the story, "Elastic Lad's Greatest Feats", how is it possible for Clark Kent to eat his hat, without giving away that he is SUPERMAN? Erika Kreismann, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(You're quite right, except that this was a straw hat, and Clark only took one bite of it, strictly as a gag. Watch your local newspapers and you will see pictures of a lot of politicians eating their hats after they lose their Election Day bets in the Fall.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: If Jimmy Olsen ever becomes Elastic Lad for a 4th time, would it be possible for him to stretch himself into a thread subatomic in circumference and slip through the spaces between atoms in a solid substance?

Robert French, Ohio

(We doubt it. Science can't do that even with a rubber band.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Why don't you have a story wherein Perry White reads Jules Verne's book, "A Journey to the Center of the Earth", and wants to find out if this can be done. So he sends Jimmy Olsen, Lois and Clark to find out.

W. H. Piper, Loch Haven, Pa.

(A good idea—but didn't Pat Boone beat us to it, in his recent movie based on the Verne classic?—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the story, "Elastic Lad's Greatest Feats", on Page 4 you show SUPERMAN saying: "I'll borrow an Elastic Lad trick and knot their tentacles together. By the time the two OCTOPUSES untangle themselves, Jimmy will be out of their reach!" In school we were taught that the plural of octopus is octopi, not octopuses. Martin Lieder, Chicago, Ill.

(We refer you to Webster's New International Dictionary, which lists "octopuses" as the preferred plural for octopus. Your school library should have a copy of this official word source. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I plead with you, after having read "Jimmy Olsen, Orphan"—couldn't Jimmy Olsen really meet and remember SUPERGIRL in an early future issue. I'm sure he wouldn't reveal her secret. Please do this, for I am sure many other readers have wished this.

Ann May Wald, Flushing 66, N. Y.

(More meetings between Jimmy and SUPERGIRL are being planned. In the meanwhile, see the October issue of ACTION COMICS wherein SUPERGIRL meets Lori of Atlantis and falls in love with a young merman in that watery realm. —Ed.)

Dear Editor: In your recent story, "Elastic Lad's Greatest Feats", when a sailboat is in trouble, why doesn't Jimmy Olsen just bend over and stretch out to the boat instead of walking out to it? Fortune Esposito, Schenectady, N. Y.

(Jimmy was looking for an excuse to wade. —Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: In the story, "Jimmy Olsen, Orphan", SUPERGIRL flies over a turnpike and dries the pavement with her X-ray vision. Isn't she afraid that someone would look up and see her? Billy Moore, Berryville, Va.

(The caption for the scene which you describe clearly states that "Supergirl flies high to the clouds, safe from observation." Re-read that panel and you'll see you read this story too hastily.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: Just a few words to thank you for the two great Jimmy Olsen stories in the GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL. I certainly enjoyed the story of how Jimmy once went into the past and met SUPERBOY.

Walter Gallun, Passaic, N. J.

(Our thanks to the many fans who have written us with words of approval for the GIANT SUPERMAN ANNUAL. In case you haven't seen this super-collection of the best stories we have ever published, there are still a few copies available at your local newsstands.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the story, "The Fattest Girl in Metropolis", in your Annual, which tells of the time Lois Lane became very fat. I love Jimmy, but wouldn't it be fun to see him as a fatso? He'd be very cute.

Ellen Gary, South Bend, Ill.

(You must be telepathic. Such a story, in which Jimmy becomes "The Fat Boy of Metropolis", is scheduled for the next issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics. But as to whether or not he's cute with 100 extra pounds of blubber, you'll have to decide.—Ed.)

• • •

Dear Editor: I'm wild about the stories wherein Jimmy becomes a "monster" of some kind. But inasmuch as he's already become a Wolf-Man, a Frankenstein, etc., aren't you running out of ideas? Casper Schwartz, Lodi, N. J.

(No. Wait until you see what happens when a Jimmy Olsen-Bizarro stalks Metropolis.—Ed.)

Note: Send all comments on a postal card to: JIMMY OLSEN'S PEN PALS, NATIONAL COMICS, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

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SUPERMAN'S PAL JIMMY OLSEN

IF THERE IS ONLY ONE SUPERMAN, HOW IS IT THAT JIMMY OLSEN ONE DAY MEETS A HUNDRED SUPERMEN? WHERE COULD SO MANY MEN OF STEEL COME FROM? OR ARE THEY AN INCREDIBLE ILLUSION? FOR THE EXCITING SECRET OF THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD, READ— "The MYSTERY of the TINY SUPERMEN!"

HOLY COW! WHEN I NEEDED SOME SUPER-SPEED TYPING DONE, I USED MY SIGNAL-WATCH TO CALL SUPERMAN ... BUT I SEE A SWARM OF SUPERMEN ... ALL TINY!

THIS IS A JOB FOR THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! RELAX, OLSEN! WE'LL TYPE THIS UP FOR YOU!

DAILY PLANET SUNDAY FEATURE

ZEE... ZEE ZEEE...

IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, THE FLYING NEWSROOM HELICOPTER BRINGS THE RED-HEADED REPORTER TO A MEETING OF THE JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB...

OH, BOY! JIMMY OLSEN PROMISED TO TELL US ABOUT THE LATEST SUPERMAN SOUVENIRS IN HIS COLLECTION!

HI, FELLOWS! I ONLY BROUGHT ONE TODAY, AS I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!

JIMMY OLSEN FAN CLUB

SOON, WITHIN...

SUPERMAN ONCE CAPTURED THIS INVISIBILITY BELT FROM LUTHOR, THE RENEGADE SCIENTIST WHO IS HIS ARCH-ENEMY! IT CREATED AN ELECTRONIC AURA LIKE THIS AND MADE HIM...

...DISAPPEAR!
GOSH! WE HEAR JIMMY'S VOICE FROM THIN AIR BUT WE CAN'T SEE HIM!
JEEPERS! WHAT GOOD IS A PICTURE OF AN INVISIBLE BOY?
LATER...
WHAT WILL THE NEXT EXCITING SOUVENIR BE, JIMMY?
YOU'LL FIND OUT TOMORROW, BOYS! NOW TO FLY BACK TO MY JOB AT THE DAILY PLANET!
ON THE WAY, THE CUB REPORTER MEETS TROUBLE!
SPUT... SPUT... RRRR... COUGH!
OH-OH! THE MOTOR'S CONKING OUT! I'LL USE MY ULTRASONIC SIGNAL-WATCH AND CALL SUPERMAN BEFORE... I...I CRASH!
ZEEE... ZEE... ZEEE... ZEE...
ASTONISHINGLY, WHEN THE CALL IS ANSWERED...
IT'S A JOB FOR THE SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! HERE WE COME!
HOLY COW! I...UH... SEE A BUNCH OF TINY SUPERMEN, LIKE A SWARM OF BEES!... AM I...ER... DREAMING?
IT SEEMS LIKE A WEIRD DREAM INDEED AS THE MINIATURE MEN OF STEEL SAVE THE FALLING PLANE!
ALTOGETHER, MEN! GIVE THE HELICOPTER BLADE A SUPER-SPIN! IT WILL ALLOW JIMMY TO REACH THE PLANET EVEN THOUGH HIS MOTOR IS DEAD!

THEN, AS THE TOM THUMB RESCUERS FLASH AWAY...
HEY... WAIT! TELL ME WHO YOU... ER ... MIDGET SUPERMEN ARE? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?
SORRY, OLSEN! WE CAN'T REVEAL OUR SECRET! AWAY, MEN!

AFTER LANDING ON THE ROOF OF THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING AND REPORTING TO PERRY WHITE, EDITOR...
CHIEF! CALL A MECHANIC TO FIX THE FLYING NEWSROOM! THE MOTOR CONKED OUT! I WAS SAVED BY A BAND OF 100 LITTLE SUPERMEN WHO WERE ONLY THIS BIG AND... UH...
HA, HA! SKIP THE JOKES, JIMMY!

BAH! TINY SUPERMEN CAN'T EXIST... EXCEPT IN YOUR IMAGINATION!
GOLLY! IS PERRY RIGHT? I'M... ER... ALL CONFUSED!

THAT NIGHT, AT HIS APARTMENT...
WELL, FORGET THE TINY SUPERMEN! TOMORROW I'LL TELL MY FANS ABOUT THOSE UNUSUAL SPECTACLES! SUPERMAN ONCE MADE THEM FOR A GIANT ON ANOTHER WORLD WHOSE EYES HAD TURNED WEAK!
GREEN KRYPTONITE

NEXT DAY, AT THE OFFICE...
AH, LOIS LANE IS LEAVING, CLARK
I HAVE TO GO OUT FOR SOME INTERVIEWS, JIMMY!
KENT'S OUT OF TOWN, AND PERRY'S OFFICE DOOR IS CLOSED! NOBODY WILL SEE ME TAKING A SHORT NAP! I DIDN'T SLEEP WELL LAST NIGHT, DREAMING ABOUT THOSE... ER... SMALL SUPERMEN!
OUT OF TOWN
CLARK KENT REPORTER

LATER, WHEN A SHOUT FROM PERRY AWAKENS JIMMY...
JIMMY! IS THAT SUNDAY FEATURE TYPED UP? I'LL NEED IT IN ONE MINUTE FOR THE PRINTER!
YIPES! I DOZED TOO LONG! ONLY SUPERMAN CAN HELP ME FINISH MY TYPING IN TIME! I'LL SIGNAL FOR HIM!
PERRY WHITE EDITOR

JIMMY GASPS AFTER SETTING OFF HIS SIGNAL-WATCH!
OH, NO! TH-THE TINY SUPERMEN AGAIN! BUT WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN HIMSELF ANSWER?
NEVER MIND, OLSEN! WE'LL SUBSTITUTE FOR HIM! WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?
NNNNN!
NNNNN!

SWIFTLY, AFTER JIMMY EXPLAINS...
NUMBER 33 AND 66... HOLD UP THE NOTES! NUMBER 22 AND 44... KEEP FRESH PAPER COMING! TYPING SQUAD... GET TO WORK! WE'LL FINISH OLSEN'S WORK AT SUPER-SPEED!

AHA! I'LL CALL PERRY SO HE CAN SEE THE TINY SUPERMEN AT WORK WITH HIS OWN EYES! THAT'LL PROVE I WASN'T LYING YESTERDAY!
CHIEF! COME HERE...
NOBODY BUT JIMMY MUST EVER SEE US! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! HMM... I'LL FISH THIS CRUMPLED PAPER FROM HIS WASTEBASKET AND...

...GAG HIM!
MMMFF!

BY THE TIME JIMMY MANAGES TO REMOVE HIS GAG AND YELL...
CHIEF! THE TINY SUPERMEN... YOU CAN SEE THEM FOR YOURSELF... HURRY!
GAGGING JIMMY GAVE US TIME TO FINISH THE JOB AND FLY OUT!
EDITOR

WHAT TINY SUPERMEN, JIMMY?
JEEPERS! THEY'RE GONE AGAIN! I STILL HAVE NO WITNESSES THAT I SAW THE... ER... SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD, AS THEY CALLED THEMSELVES!
4

AT THE CLUBHOUSE, LATER, JIMMY'S MIND IS NOT ON THE SOUVENIR HE DISPLAYS...
THESE HUGE SPECTACLES FROM ANOTHER WORLD WERE WORN BY SOMEBODY AS BIG AS AN INSECT...ER...I MEAN BY A GIANT WHOSE PEOPLE FLEW IN SWARMS AND... UH...
OH, GOLLY! I CAN'T FORGET THOSE TINY SUPERMEN!
AT THE OFFICE THE NEXT DAY, JIMMY IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN...
JIMMY! LOIS AND I ARE GOING TO FILE AWAY THESE BACK ISSUES OF THE PLANET! YOU CAN GO TO YOUR FAN CLUB NOW!
OKAY, CHIEF! I'LL EXHIBIT THIS SOUVENIR RAY-GUN FROM ANOTHER WORLD! DON'T WORRY, IT ISN'T LOADED!
BUT BEFORE JIMMY LEAVES, THE MIDGET SUPERMEN FLY IN, AND...
STOP, OLSEN! YOU MUSTN'T BRING THAT SOUVENIR TO THE CLUB-HOUSE!
OH, YEAH? WHY NOT?
WE CAN'T EXPLAIN SO WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE! GROUP ONE!...KEEP HIM IN HIS CHAIR! GROUP TWO!...BRING THAT LOOSE ROPE OVER HERE!
HOLY COW! TH-THEY'RE TYING ME TO MY CHAIR! AND THE FILE ROOM IS TOO FAR AWAY FOR LOIS OR PERRY TO HEAR ME SHOUT!
NOW I'LL TAKE THAT RAY-GUN! WE'LL RETURN IT TO YOU LATER AND ALSO UNTIE YOU, OLSEN!
THEY MEAN ME NO HARM, BUT WH-WHAT A MYSTERY? WHO CAN THOSE TINY SUPERMEN BE? AND WHY DO THEY WANT THAT RAY-GUN FOR A WHILE?
5

JIMMY WOULD BE EVEN MORE AMAZED IF HE COULD SEE THE TINY SUPERMEN FLYING TO THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...

UNKNOWN TO THE WORLD, **SUPERGIRL** SECRETLY LIVES HERE AS LINDA LEE! **SUPERMAN** IS TRAINING HER TO BE HIS SECRET WEAPON AGAINST CRIME SOME DAY! BUT SHE HAS MADE A GREAT SLIP... WHICH IS WHY WE'RE ON THE JOB!

MIDVALE ORPHANAGE

IN HER ROOM, WHERE **SUPERGIRL** IS IRONING HER LINDA LEE DRESS...

MYSTERIOUS SMALL SUPERMEN! WHO ARE YOU?

LISTEN TO OUR STORY, **SUPERGIRL!** LAST WEEK, IN HIS **FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, SUPERMAN** CHECKED THE AIR-HOSE OF **KANDOR**, THE KRYPTON CITY IN A BOTTLE!

"AS YOU KNOW, A VILLAIN NAMED **BRAINIAC** SHRANK **KANDOR CITY** WITH A RAY, BEFORE KRYPTON BLEW UP, AND KEPT IT INSIDE A BOTTLE IN HIS SPACE SHIP UNTIL **SUPERMAN** DEFEATED HIM."

I KNOW YOU KANDORIANS CAN SEE AND HEAR ME NOW ON YOUR **EARTH MONITOR SCREEN!** I'M SORRY I NEVER FOUND A WAY TO ENLARGE YOUR TINY CITY TO ITS NORMAL SIZE!

"DOWN IN KANDOR, AS WE WATCHED IN OUR SCREEN, **SUPERMAN** TOLD US OF HIS LATEST PROBLEM..."

THE METROPOLIS MUSEUM WANTS TO KNOW WHICH SPECIES OF DINOSAUR MADE THAT FOOTPRINT AGES AGO, PRESERVED NOW IN FOSSIL STONE! WELL, I'LL SIMPLY GO BACK IN TIME AND FIND OUT!

"I ALREADY LEFT AN "**OUT OF TOWN**" SIGN ON CLARK KENT'S DESK AT THE **DAILY PLANET** TO EXPLAIN MY ABSENCE! AND **SUPERGIRL** WILL PATROL **METROPOLIS** IN MY PLACE!"

WE'VE SEEN **SUPERMAN** VANISH LIKE THAT BEFORE! BY TRAVELING FASTER THAN LIGHT, HE IS CROSSING THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PAST!

"LATER, WE KEPT WATCH ON **METROPOLIS** TOO WITH OUR MONITOR SCREEN AND PICKED UP JIMMY OLSEN AT HIS APARTMENT, PHONING HIS FAN CLUB..."

SURE, FANS! I'LL BRING MY SOUVENIRS TO YOUR CLUBHOUSE, ONE AT A TIME! YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH THEM!

LOOK CAREFULLY AT THAT RAY-GUN! THAT SOUVENIR MUST **NEVER** BE PHOTOGRAPHED!

"KNOWING SUPERMAN MIGHT BE GONE FOR DAYS ON HIS DINOSAUR HUNT, WE CARRIED OUT AN EMERGENCY PLAN..."
LINE UP FOR YOUR COPIES OF SUPERMAN'S SUIT, MEN! OTHERWISE OLSEN WOULD GUESS FROM OUR KRYPTON-STYLE SUITS THAT WE'RE FROM KANDOR! YOU WERE ALL CHOSEN BECAUSE YOU RESEMBLE SUPERMAN, LIKE ME! OLSEN WILL BE CONFUSED!
"WITHIN THE BOTTLE, WHERE KRYPTON'S HEAVY-GRAVITY WAS DUPLICATED, WE HAD NO SUPER-POWERS, SO..."
MARCH INTO OUR ROCKET SHIP! THE PILOT WILL FLY US UP TO THE TOP OF OUR BOTTLE WHERE THE GIANT CORK SEALS US IN!
"THERE, WE JUMPED OUT, USING OUR SPECIAL SUCTION CUPS TO CLING TO THE GLASS WALLS!"
PILOT! SPRAY US NOW WITH THE ENLARGING GAS, MADE BY ONE OF OUR SCIENTISTS! IT CAN'T INCREASE US TO NORMAL SIZE, BUT IT WILL MAKE US BIGGER THAN MICROBES! IT WILL ALSO ENLARGE OUR COSTUMES!
"EVEN THOUGH WE WERE NOW ENLARGED INCHES IN SIZE, IT TOOK THE COMBINED STRENGTH OF ALL MY MEN TO LIFT THE GIANT CORK!"
ALL TOGETHER... SHOVE! THERE, WE ARE PUSHING UP ONE SIDE OF THE GIANT CORK! WE CAN NOW LEAVE THE BOTTLE THAT SEALS OUR TINY CITY!
"THEN, BEING FREE OF THE BOTTLE'S HEAVY-GRAVITY, WE GAINED SUPER-POWERS IN THE LIGHT EARTH GRAVITY NOW SURROUNDING US..."
NOW WE CAN FLY LIKE SUPERMAN! OUR ASBESTOS-CLOTH SUITS WON'T BURN FROM FRICTION! FOLLOW ME, SUPER-MEN EMERGENCY SQUAD! NEXT, WE MUST GET OUT OF THE FORTRESS!
"THIS WAS SIMPLE, BECAUSE WHENEVER SUPERMAN VISITED HIS FORTRESS, HE HUNG HIS GIANT KEY NEAR THE DOOR!"
RAM IT INTO THE KEYHOLE! WE'LL UNLOCK THE DOOR AND PUSH IT OPEN WITH OUR SUPER-STRENGTH!

"TWO MEN WERE LEFT BEHIND TO CLOSE THE DOOR AND GUARD THE FORTRESS, WHILE THE REST OF US FLEW INTO THE OUTER WORLD!"

NOW TO **METROPOLIS** SO THAT WE CAN STOP JIMMY FROM DISPLAYING HIS **DANGEROUS SOUVENIR!**

AS THE LEADER OF THE **SUPERMEN EMERGENCY SQUAD** FINISHES HIS AMAZING STORY...

SEE **WHY** IT'S DANGEROUS, **SUPERGIRL?** BEFORE GIVING IT TO OLSEN, **SUPERMAN** SHOWED IT TO YOU AND YOU CARELESSLY LEFT YOUR **FINGERPRINTS** ON THE GUN BUTT WITH YOUR SUPER-GRIP!

OH, DID I PULL A BOO-BOO! PHOTOS OF THOSE PRINTS MADE BY JIMMY'S FANS MIGHT HAVE BEEN TRACED TO REVEAL MY EXISTENCE!

AS **SUPERGIRL** USES THE HEAT OF HER X-RAY VISION TO MELT THE TELLTALE PRINTS...

THANKS, FRIENDS! I...ER...GUESS **SUPERMAN** IS RIGHT THAT I'LL NEED MUCH MORE TRAINING IN HOW TO HANDLE MY SUPER-POWERS CORRECTLY! BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE THE GUN OUT OF JIMMY'S APARTMENT IMMEDIATELY?

WE COULDN'T BECAUSE WE SAW ANOTHER SOUVENIR THAT WOULD DESTROY US... THE **KRYPTONITE** IN JIMMY'S TROPHY CASE!

BUT JIMMY WOULD NEVER KEEP **REAL** KRYPTONITE AROUND, EXCEPT IN A LEAD BOX! HMM... A CAREFUL LOOK WITH YOUR TELESCOPIC VISION INTO JIMMY'S APARTMENT WILL SHOW THE WORD "REPLICA" STAMPED ON IT...

REPLICA

GREEN KRYPTONITE

REPLICA? IT WAS **FAKE** KRYPTONITE! WE...ER... MADE A MISTAKE, TOO, **SUPERGIRL!**

WELL, IF YOU WON'T TELL **SUPERMAN** OF **MY** MISTAKE, I WON'T MENTION **YOURS!**

AGREED! NOW TO RETURN THE SOUVENIR TO OLSEN!

BUT AS THE TINY SUPERMEN REACH THE **DAILY PLANET** WHERE JIMMY HAS DOZED OFF WHILE BEING TIED UP...

THANKS FOR HELPING ME FILE THOSE BACK ISSUES, LOIS!

WAIT! PERRY AND LOIS ARE RETURNING! THEY'LL SEE US UNTYING OLSEN! HMM...THOSE MATCHES THAT WHITE LEAVES AROUND TO LIGHT HIS CIGARS GIVE ME AN IDEA...

MATCHES

I'LL PASS THEM OUT! SLING THEM LIKE SPEARS! AIM FOR THAT ASH-TRAY IN WHITE'S OFFICE!
MATCHES

AS FRICTION LIGHTS THE MATCHES ON THEIR WAY...
THAT WILL LIGHT UP THOSE CIGAR ENDS THAT PERRY WHITE LEFT, CREATING A THICK SMOKE AND...

COUGH!... I MUST HAVE LEFT CIGAR BUTTS BURNING IN MY OFFICE!
THE SMOKE KEEPS THEM FROM SEEING US UNTIE OLSEN! WE'LL PUT THE ROPE BACK ON MISS LANE'S DESK... AND LEAVE!

AFTER PERRY PUTS OUT THE BURNING CIGAR BUTTS...
CHIEF! I AWOKE JUST AS THE TINY SUPERMEN BROUGHT BACK THIS SOUVENIR AND UNTIED ME... UH... DIDN'T YOU SEE THEM?
HOW COULD I JIMMY, WHEN THEY ONLY EXISTED IN YOUR DREAMS?

SOON, BACK AT THE FORTRESS...
BACK INTO THE BOTTLE, MEN! THEN WE'LL SEAL IT WITH THE CORK AND RETURN TO OUR NORMAL, NON-SUPER LIFE IN KANDOR! THE EFFECTS OF THE ENLARGING GAS ARE WEARING OFF NOW!

LATER, WHEN THEIR EARTH MONITOR SCREEN SHOWS SUPERMAN'S RETURN FROM THE PAST...
ATTENTION, KANDORIANS! IT WAS THE RARE DINOSAUR CHIROTHERIUM THAT MADE THIS PRINT!
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL--THANKS TO THE ENLARGING GAS! THERE'S ONLY A LITTLE OF IT LEFT, BUT THE SUPERMEN SQUAD WILL BE READY FOR ACTION AGAIN IN EXTREME EMERGENCIES!

IN METROPOLIS, LATER, WHEN JIMMY USES HIS SIGNAL-WATCH...
THAT STALLED TRUCK IS BLOCKING TRAFFIC... BUT SUPERMAN HIMSELF ANSWERED THIS TIME! WERE THOSE TINY SUPERMEN REAL... OR JUST MY IMAGINATION? I WONDER!!
THE END

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GOSH, MOM, I SURE CAN USE A SODA, AFTER ALL THAT SHOPPING!
WELL, ALL RIGHT, JIMMY, BUT YOU REALLY DON'T DESERVE IT, AFTER ALL THE MISCHIEF YOU GOT INTO!
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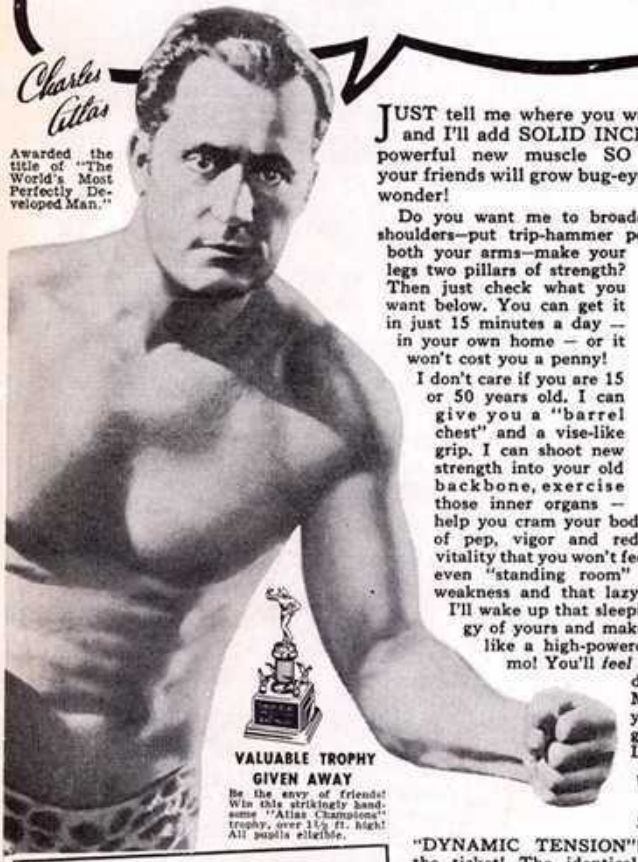

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